at New York as Second-Class Mail Matter.

VOLUME 43......NO. 18,098.

AT CANFIELD'S.

Is not Mr. Jerome's curiosity concerning Mr. Canfield's guests to be regarded as impertinent and his questions about their presence in his house insulting? Mr. Canfield's home in Forty-fourth street was well known as an abode of luxury and hospitality. It was very widely known as a place where objects of art of rare excellence had been gathered by a connoisseur of taste, and where a chef acknowledging few superiors prepared dishes worthy of a Bechamel's approval.

A peachblow vase, fit companion of the one that made a Governor famous, paintings that had hung on the line at the Salon, priceless products of Oriental looms, on which fair Seraglio feet had trod-to view these treasures and to sample the dishes of a culinary artist deserving to rank with Vatel was to encourage the higher education of the eye and the palate, an end justifying the means. To men so engaged faro and roulette are of minor interest.

If gentlemen pursuing this higher education of the senses are to be rudely questioned in the witness box about their whereabouts, a lie, which Prof. W. H. Hudson says is excusable in time of mental stress, is certainly a venial one here.

PROPHETIC DREAMS.

Some days before Mrs. Grant died she appeared to her sister, Mrs. Cramer, in a dream and said: "Mary, I have come to say good-by, because I am not going to be with you very much longer." Mrs. Grant was at the time only slightly indisposed and no fears of a fatal illness were entertained. The prominence of the persons concerned is likely to make this dream a permanent contribution to the world's stock of dream lore, and incidentally to revive interest in death dreams, so called, and other prophetic visions that come in sleep.

A sect of Greek philosophers, the Stoics, held that as the gods were disposed to deal kindly with man it was only natural that they should disclose their purposes to him in dreams; the Christian Church also, in its earlier days, made the divine origin of dreams a matter of doctrinal belief. What enlightened medical opinion thinks of "prophetic" dreams is expressed by Dr. William A. Said a thin-blooded youth from Cadix: Hammond, who said: "Prophetic dreams, like others, have their origin either in impressions made upon some one or more of the special senses or in recollections of Where folks keep as warm as they pliz. previous impressions. We are therefore obliged to dismiss, as without any foundation in fact, the notion that dreams have anything of the nature of true prophecy about them.

Yet we are not to look down upon the popular belief in them as the credulity of ignorance. The World's files for the last three years show perhaps twenty wellauthenticated cases of dreams foretelling death. Is it not natural that a supernatural origin should be credited to them? In some the coincidence, if it is to be called so, was very extraordinary. In many the exact moment of death was foretold. A striking instance of this accurate prophecy was revealed in the dream of Miss Anna Hennessy, of Ocean Grove, who on April 8 dreamed that she would die three months later. On July 8, almost within an hour of the time limit, she died from an accident. Mrs. Julia French, of Boston, who had a vision that she would die in an elevator shaft, met death as the vision foretold. Mrs. Conkling, of Middletown, N. Y., had three successive dreams pointing out the manner of her end, and events proved their prophetic nature.

A doctor so disposed might estimate just how great a pressure on the pneumogastric nerve was necessary to cause these dreams of death—just how much the stomach was distended beyond its normal proportions at the time. Yet in this as in some other lines of speculation he would and the popular mind disinclined to credit him.

AMERICAN WOMEN.

Authorities in feminine beauty advanced the theory me twenty years or so ago that of all the women the world those in certain cities of Ireland, preferably . Limerick, were the most beautiful, with those from novelties at the jeweller's are the articles Vienna a close second. Dr. Lorenz, who knows the in copper and silver. "Royal copper," Wienna type from intimate acquaintance, thinks it in- as it is called, is a reigning fad of the ferior to the American, to which he awards the prize. season and with its rich and brilliant hue and lustrous finish, it catches the "The American girl has a rare combination of beauty, eye at once. The body of the article is health and intellect," he says. "The outdoor exercise she takes makes her a fine specimen physically. In my country women do not take outdoor exercise. They remain at home doing polite needlework or else ride out dainty and refined taste likes to scatter in their carriages. In Austria higher education is not over her dressing table, from comb, brush and mirror to the manicure pieces

A fine result of her exercise and education is that by It the American woman has achieved the rare distinction royal copper. The essentials for corretwenty, and of the women of no other nation can this be said. Good looks tarry but a brief while with Continental women; the Spanish or Italian or German beauty of twenty is forced to fight to avoid the corpulency that is soon to make her figure too matronly for admiration, and she lacks the mental stimulus that in the case of the American of thirty reflects a cultivated mind in the mirror of a handsome face.

In what does the great personal attractiveness of the American woman consist? Dr. Lorenz does not specify, but Mr. Harry Thurston Peck once gave us a summary which we are indebted to a woman, is of her physical charms and Mr. Rafford Pyke of her called the baby-jumper. The invention mental, which may be cited here:

PHYSICAL. Features irregularly beautiful.

Gray eyes or black, inclined to aleepiness.

A mouth not too small. Lips alightly parted, showing the A manner neither shy nor forward.

th nose neither large nor small. A caressing voice. A stender figure.

Frankness. A pale, preferably an ivery-tinted, A mind alert and quick, but not toe

learned. A spirit of comradeship A sympathetic interest in masculine pursuits.

An acquaintance with the topics of the day in art, literature and

CATS AND HYDROPHOBIA.

Cases of death from the bite or scratch of a cat are not rare, but usually the death is due to blood poisoning developing from the wound, the fatal issue occurring estible a few days. The death of Theodore Rogers, whose Maltese kitten scratched him, occurred after an aterval or incubation of eight weeks, and in this parfeular bore resemblance to hydrophobia. Some few smilar cases have been reported in recent years, namely

> m Lefevre, bitten in September, 1899, at Lancaster, ed Dec. 26. Frence, of Markleysburg, Pa., bitten in August, Lover, of Cleveland, O., bitten in February, 1899;

of these cases the wound was cauterized and ely healed, when, after a lapse of from eight ks, the "twitching pains" set in and were ons and death.

JOKES OF THE DAY

"Papa, why are the December days he shortest in the year?" "When you have to pay for the whole amily's Christmas presents you'll un-

"The girl in the flat above has asked Santa Claus for a piano. What are you going to ask him for?"

"A sound-proof celling."

"I heard him kiss her." 'Well, it may have been on the hand.' That kiss was not made with ands."-The New Yorker.

She gave him for Christmas a nice Turkish rug.

Portferes and a dining-room set. Then he gave her three pipes and a box of cigars;

And that happy home's now marked "To Let."

"That first wife of mine never could take a joke."

*But she took you once." "Don't get personal. When she got her divorce from Belmooilt last week I sent her a message wishing her many happy returns of the day, and now she refuses to even nod when we meet."-

"So that poor, dear missionary was eaten by the cannibals! He was such a sweet man, too!" "Indeed he was. I s'nose they had him

"When I remember him he was a struggling young lawyer. Has wealth made much difference in him?" "Oh, yes. He lets his clients do the struggling now.

"Did Biggs have any luck hunting lions n Africa!

"Yes. Great luck."

Chicago Record-Herald.

"Didn't meet any lions."-Washington Star.

In chilly old Gotham I friz.

Jack Frost and J. Pluvius Make me yearn for Vesuvius,

"Did her father give you his bless ng?" "Not exactly, but he gave me some hing equally uplifting."

somebodies.

AGASSIZ, MRS.-widow of the great geologist, has just celebrated her eightieth birthday. She is president of Radcliffe College.

BAILEY, W. J.-Kansas's bachelor Governor, has been proposed to by one thousand women. Lieut.-Gov. Hanna has received five hundred proposals The offers came from all parts of the United States and Canada.

LOUGH, MRS. LUCY-the well-known Bostonian, baked fourteen ples for the celebration of her ninety-first birthday, last week, at which ratio she will probably bake 155-13 pies for her centen nial anniversary.

EDWARD VII.-has entered three yachts for the forthcoming San Remo

AING CHENG TANG-the new Chineso Minister, was star pitcher of the Phillips Academy ball nine twenty

MARTERLINCK, MAURICE-has just written two new plays, bearing the odd names of "Pity" and "Fury."

CRAZE FOR COPPER.

Among the most artistic of the holiday usually of copper, the trimmings being of the silver, says the Pittsburg Despatch. All the requisites which the woman of

and the different brushes which serve a variety of purposes, come in the new appurtenances for the smoker come in copper and silver. Cigarette and match oxes in their latest guise are of copper. Card cases and pocketbooks of the fine leathers, such as seal, walrus, lizard and morocco, are mounted with corner pieces or bound narowly with copper. Wrist bags and chatelaine bags are also mounted with copper.

A DOMESTIC DEVICE.

Another domestic device which certainly fills a long-felt want, and for is a sort of frame in which the child can be comfortably placed, either sitting or standing, and fixed beyond reach of harm with straps. It is suspended to the ceiling by a rope and spiral wire spring, which when weight is thrown upon it dances the baby automatically.

Love and Light of Morning.

A shelter rude and a crust of bread, Put your hand in mine on the way And the red blooms over the roses

And Love, and the light of Morn ing!

A Sorrow, thrilling the lonely years, Put your smile like light in a rain of tears,

And your sweet, firm faith and your whispered prayers. And Love, and the light of Morn-

And so we mingle, and so we meet, And shall-till the journey, at last complete,

We rest with the beautiful dreams In Love, and the light of Morn--Frank L. Stanton, in the Atlanta

Constitution

JEROME KEEPS HIMSELF IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

His Millionaire Parade Pictured by Artist Powers

The District-Attorney is doing things again, and in the same old brass-band way. He is rounding up millionaire witnesses to give evidence against Art Collector Canfield, whose emporium of chance Mr. Jerome raided recently. If you mention Jerome's name on Wall street these days there is a wild scramble of millionaires for the ferries and the tall buildings.





TOOK IT LITERALLY.

"Say, teacher, didn't you say

"Then just yank this sled of

mine to the top like a good girl."

you'd be glad to help us kids up life's hill?" "Yes, Indeed, Bobble."



IN THE SMALL TOWN.

"Yes, that scissors-grinder is quite clever. "What makes you think so?"

"Why, he has a bell that sounds

like an automobile gong and every

one looks out when he passes."



"Time Is money, you know." "Yes, but the fact that it takes

DISCOURAGING.



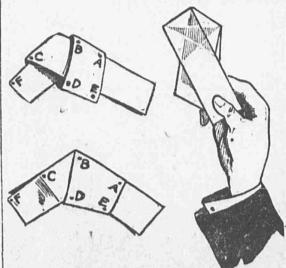
HE-EVENING=

Grocer-Well, little girl, what can do for you this morning? Little Girl-Mother sent me to get three months to amount to a change for a dollar and said to tell quarter is enough to discourage you she would give you the dollar to morrow.

WINTER EVENING AMUSEMENT IN THE HOME.

a saint."

HOW TO MAKE A PAPER STAR. The five -pointed



upon the uniforms of military men is called in geometry the regular pentagon Its construcwith the aid of the rule and compass, is long and complicated, so complicated, in fact, that the description of the process would be useless. But for those who wish to do geometry instantaneously there is a better way.

Take a simple band paper, in which make a knot as indicated in the twofigures on the left of mencement of the called binocular vision.

knot. Then draw it, holding the band of paper very flat and fold it following the lines A E and C D. There is thus obtained in a twinkling the ordinary regular pentagon A B C L E. If now it be folded so that the edge C F takes the direction A E, and then the pentagon be placed before the window or in front, of light, the charming star of five points will appear in the transparency, owing to the differences in the thicknesses of the paper.

THE BIRD IN THE CAGE.

Draw on a sheet of paper a bird cage and at a little distance a make the bird pass over and enter the cage. Take an ordinary visiting card between two fingers and place it edgewise perpendicularly on the paper between the cage and the bird. Then place the end of your nose on the upper edge of the card and look at the two objects. The bird will immediately take flight and you will see it in the cage. The figure on the right

will save the trouble of making the drawing. although it is too small to get the best results. The line indicates the position o the design. At the the card. Be careful that the card is so placed with reference to the light that it top is seen the com- does not cast a shadow on either side. This simple experiment illustrates what is

> UP TO HIM. Bashful Lover—I leave to-morrow.
> How long shall you remain Miss Fithel?
> The to-Date Girl—Remain Miss Ethel!
> Clara—Well, I'd like to be rich also.— I leave that to you.—Town and Country, Chicago Daily News.

OH. WHAT CHEEK! '

THE MAN HIGHER UP. PARTRIDGE AND THE OLD MEN.

66 SEE Partridge has got his axe out for the old police-

men," said the Cigar Store Man. "Yes," replied The Man Higher Up; "he has taken for his motto that stirring war cry, 'The Pappy Guys Must Go.' He is going himself."

"Do you think he is sore because he has had to slough the job?" asked the Cigar Store Man.

"Certainly not," responded The Man Higher Up. "The fact that he is older than some of the men he wants to

retire for senile disability and baldness and things has nothing in it. He wants the elderly cops to take a rest because he thinks they need it. Commissioner Partridge is one of those old men who thinks he is younger than anybody else of his age. When you come down to cases the hardest man on an old man is an old man.

"There is something to attract attention about this old gentleman at the head of the Police Department whose resignation has gone in because he says he is too sick to attend to business forcing out a bunch of veterans who don't want to quit and are as good as they ever were. Here is a man so weak that he can't attend to the duties of Police Commissioner after the scalp of Inspector Thompson.

"Did you ever see Inspector Thompson in action? Ever see him at a French Ball or an Arion Ball or any other event at Madison Square Garden, when he got it under that little golf cap of his that it was up to him to get busy? Say, if Commissioner Partridge could see a picture of Inspector Thompson in action he would tear up that order calling the Inspector to the scrutiny of the sawbones and eat the pieces.

"I've seen a young man with a stew on at the French Ball deliver ultimatums and gather a Congress of Nations around him until he began to think he was the ball instead of realizing that he was really the effect of the balls he had been imbibing. And I've seen Inspector Thompson at the other end of the hall get next to the disturbance and give an imitation of an automobile with a man with a wooden arm at the business end of the steering gear.

"Swirging his blackjack over his head like the spokes on a flywheel he would come charging down the arena smashing inoffensive bystanders over the hatracks until he left a trail behind him like the aftermath of the battle of Bull Run. By the time he reached the scene of the disturbance the guy with the stew on would always have evaporated, so the Inspector would jump in and arrest everybody he found unconscious. The idea of trying to retire a man like that!

"This question of how old a man is before he is old is one of a whole lot of importance nowadays, outside the Police Department as well as in it. There are so many youths with dampness behind the ears going out and making good at the head of big enterprises that the old boys who think more of having a clean inkstand and taking their regular meals than they do of giving an imitation of a brass band are being put on the caboose end of the train of progress.

"In what is known as legitimate business the man with gray hairs in his head is being pushed into the discard. In the sporting line it is different. A man never gets old in the saloon, gambling, bookmaking or other businesses that are considered outside the count by the people who are good until he gets to the stage where he can't take care of himself. They drink all they want. eat everything they can buy, stay up nights and carry on terribly, but they never seem to die. Look at the papers and you will find the same old bunch figuring as leaders in the sporting line that figured twenty years ago."

"Why is it?" asked the Cigar Store Man. "I think," responded The Man Higher Up, "that it is the man who lives a sporting life never has to get up and go to the office in the morning. He wouldn't know an alarm clock from the address of the Bible House."

WATER SOLD IN NEW YORK.

"Fifty years ago," said an old Ninth Warder, "we people of this ward-it was then called Greenwich Village got all our drinking water from wells and springs. At each corner of the house the people had a big tub or a barrel, and the rain they caught was used for washing and for ordinary household purposes. Those who drank water of course used the wells and springs. "People of course drank water in those days, and even now

you will find their descendants who insist upon keeping up the custom. They had to have it, and yet downtown, before the big aqueduct steals, water was scarcer than it is to-day. There were naturally several people who were thrifty in this respect, and they sold water to the downtown merchants just as the milkmen supply the city to-day with milk. They got the water right here in the pretty little Greenwich Village, now desecrated by the name of the 'Ninth Ward.' I rememher five or six big pumps not many blocks away from us now that did excellent service and brought to their owners a hig profit. One of these wells was in Amos street, now Tenth, street, between Greenwich lane and Factory street, now Waverley place. There was another in Greenwich lane, new styled 'avenue'-lane is much prettier-on the next corner. There were also three springs in what is now called Fourteenth street, between Ninth and Tenth avenues.

"Every morning the dealers would fill their barrels and would start downtown just as the milkman does now. Each cart had its regular list of customers and there would be about five carts to each well. The customers were the downtown merchants and trades people, who paid three cents each to have a tin paul filled.

"Boys," and the old man's voice trembled, "I've often thought backward and wondered why I didn't have brains enough to go into the business and form a trust. Money? Why, boys, there was nothing to stop it. Some people had to drink water, and they couldn't dip it up from the Battery could they? They sold the water in little tin pails with tight covers, and as the air was kept away the water was kept cool until it was consumed. The next morning the dealers would come around and fill the tin pass again, and so them made small fortunes out of it."

SUBMARINE CARD GAME.

Incredible as it may seem, there are two men in Paris who can play cards under water. The reservoir in which they play has a capacity of about 800 tons of water, and hydraulic and electric machines are connected with it in such a manner that the entire space can be illuminated by means of incandescent lights.

Three or even more persons can find room in the reservoir and they have no difficulty in remaining under water for fully five minutes. Indeed, one of the men remained under water on one occasion for five minutes and twenty-seven

OLDEST PIECE OF WRITING.

The older piece of writing in the world is on a fragment of a vase found at Nippur. It is an inscription in picture writing and dates 4,500 years before Christ. The University, of Pennsylvania has obtained it.